

# The Pensacola Journal

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PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1905.

## GOING AWAY?

When you leave the city for your summer vacation have the Pensacola Journal follow you. Notify circulation manager, Phone 38.

## Anti-Cigarette Bill Did Not Pass.

For some time there has been going the rounds of the state press a news item to the effect that an anti-cigarette law passed by the last legislature would go into effect next month. From other sources it has been denied that such a law was enacted. In order to settle the question The Journal wrote the secretary of state and received his reply, as follows:

Tallahassee, July 13, 1905.  
Hon. Frank L. Mayes, Pensacola, Fla.  
My Dear Sir: Yours received and will state that there was no anti-cigarette law passed by the last legislature. There was a bill introduced, but it did not become a law.

Yours very truly,  
H. CLAY CRAWFORD,  
Secretary of State.

This ought to put the cigarette fiends and the tobacco dealers both at rest, for two years anyway. The latter can go ahead and load up with stock and the former can go on smoking themselves to death as usual. Coffin nails are still in the market at the market price.

## The Bond Issue and a City Hall.

The city council will in all probability pass the bond ordinance this week and as a great deal of time has been spent upon it, that measure is more than likely to fill the full requirements of the occasion.

The Journal would, however, urge upon the council the necessity of making the item for a city hall sufficiently large even if some of the other items have to be shaved down a little. We should not think of building a city hall at a cost of less than \$100,000 for the building itself, and even that will be small.

Other improvements can be added to from time to time as occasion may require, but a city hall will have to be a permanent thing for years to come.

Let the council see to it therefore that no mistake is made at this time—that no false idea of economy shall prevail. We want a city hall that will be sufficient for the needs of the city for the next quarter or half a century and to have such a one we must spend money now to get it.

## Let Us Restrict the Pardoning Power.

The Jacksonville Metropolis is waging a strong fight for a more effective prosecution and punishment of persons charged with or convicted of crime in this state. It also urges a restriction of the practice of pardoning out so many criminals who are under sentence and who should be punished for the crimes of which they were convicted. The Metropolis says:

If there were more effort to punish and less at preventing punishment there might be less murder in Florida. It is evident that something has caused men to commit murder with more impunity now than ever before in this state. Those murderers evidently don't hope to escape. What is it that so quickly incites them to commit crime? If the slayer does not escape arrest he seems to have no trouble in finding friends to assist him to defeat the ends of justice. The proportion of hanging to that of murder is ridiculously small. There have been five murders committed in Florida this week and not five hangings within a year. One of the murders was a cold-blooded assassination near Plant City on Monday last, and we dare say every one of the persons committing the five crimes will escape the proper punishment. There should be a change, a reversal, and so the crimes committed, and not have so many more acquittals and pardons to convictions. These efforts to rescue every criminal are by no means a benefit to the good name or the social status of the state. A gentleman who travels much in the state says at nearly every place he goes

where there is a murder trial in progress there are from two to five attorneys for the defendant to one for the state—the state's attorney. Escape from proper punishment is too easily made, and it puts human life in jeopardy when we make more difficult to escape and more certain of punishment, there would be better observation of law. Any man would hesitate to commit murder were he almost sure to be hung for it.

He, however, sees how others have come out and he takes the risk and slays as he wishes.

The Metropolis is quite correct in all of the above and particularly in its demand for a restriction of the exercise of the pardoning power.

There are cases where men convicted of crime have applied for pardon before they ever began to serve their sentences and in some instances we believe, pardon has been granted and they have escaped punishment altogether.

This is all wrong and should be stopped. The tendency to pardon men out of the penitentiary after they have been legally convicted is altogether too common. Let it stop now.

## Internal Conditions in the Russian Empire.

The reports of strikes and domestic revolution in Russia, as they have appeared in the columns of the newspapers, have probably led a great many people to imagine that Russia is on the verge of national disintegration. Especially in this so, coupled, as the situation is, with the disastrous defeats of the Russian army and navy in the far east.

As a matter of fact, however, the dissensions of the Russian people at home are nothing more than surface ripples on the great deep sea of Russia's national life.

The vast majority of the Russian people know nothing of the real weakness of Russia abroad and they do not realize the abject condition which they themselves present at home. Their very ignorance and superstition prevent them from appreciating either one or the other and there is no probability that they will be able to do so in the next quarter or half of a century.

We have previously observed that a strictly commercial opinion on such things was worth more than all the theories of statesmen and economists combined, and we now note that Henry Clews of the great banking house of that name holds an opinion in accord with that which we have expressed above. In his last circular letter, Mr. Clews says:

It is not probable that the revolution in Russia will, within the next year or so, assume such headway as to become a distinct threat to the Czar's Government. The strikes, it will be observed, are in the cities and ports and among the artisan class. The great bulk of Russian population, however, is the agricultural class—ignorant, illiterate and with a belief or fear in the Czar's power that may almost be considered an instinct. And it will require much time and active teaching to rouse this great unruly and bulky mass of ignorance into an offensive force that may be handled with intelligence and promptness.

This then is really the condition of the people of the Russian Empire as a whole. The disturbances which we read of as occurring there are nothing more than the ripples which a gentle breeze might cause on the bosom of the Gulf of Mexico. They do not even constitute a surface breaker, let alone the great ground swell which characterizes a storm at sea and which will be necessary before anything serious of an internal character can occur in Russia.

Those now who are looking for the Russian empire to go to pieces from internal causes will probably never live to see it. There are plenty of reasons why, under other conditions, domestic revolution might occur in Russia, but it can never occur until the people have intelligence enough to intelligently organize and that time will be in the very distant future.

## Gulf Port Steamship Line to Panama.

Secretary Jones of the Chamber of Commerce, is again demonstrating the usefulness of that organization by his immediate action in connection with the recommendation made by Special Commissioner J. T. Bristow on trade conditions affecting the Panama Railroad and Steamship Company. Commissioner Bristow says:

The important gulf ports of Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans and Galveston have never had opportunities for the movement of commerce by Panama to and from the coast of the United States, Mexico, Central and South America.

The Panama Railroad company operates a steamship line between Colon and New York, and has refused to allow the use of the isthmus to any competing line on the Atlantic side. These Gulf ports complain bitterly of the refusal of the Panama railroad to give them facilities by way of the isthmus and state that as a result their commercial development has been greatly injured.

In connection with this report, the commissioner goes on to recommend—that if, within a reasonable time, a regular steamship, passenger and freight service is not established between Colon and the gulf ports, a line be established by the Panama railroad.

This all means that unless a regular line of steamers is established by private means between some Gulf port and Colon at an early date, the government will proceed to establish a line itself.

A steamship line is therefore a certainty—it only remains now to be seen from what Gulf port it will be established.

Acting on these facts, Secretary Jones and the Chamber of Commerce have gone to work and nothing will be left undone to present Pensacola's claims as the most advantageous Gulf port from which this line can be started.

Pensacola has the deepest water, the best docking facilities, and is the closest Gulf port to Colon. These reasons alone ought to be sufficient to warrant a proper consideration of Pensacola's claims for the line and we have no doubt but that such consideration will be given this port.

## Chauncey's Chestnut Book.

The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew has just issued for complimentary distribution a full set of his speeches up to date. We don't mean to say that the speeches are up to date, for many of them are time-tried and fire-tested. It is supposed that the speeches are for distribution among his friends—for whom Chauncey loveth he chasteneth. If they were put on sale they would raise very little wind, so that there wouldn't be much of a "sail." This last joke is offered with due apology and solely for the purpose of preparing the reader for one of Mr. Depew's characteristic jokes. It was perpetrated at the Mark Twain birthday celebration, where the guests are guaranteed to be made innocuous under the rules of courtesy. Mr. Depew said he had desired to have Mr. Clemens meet the prince of Wales, but Mr. Clemens's pants were too short. I suppose because he had worn them too long. Several of the guests, after hearing this, went home limp and helpless. They were too full for utterance.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

## The Journal Printed During June, 1905, a Total of

117,100

COPIES

or an average

4,504

DAILY

The following figures show The Pensacola Journal's circulation for each day during the month of June, 1905, with the average number of copies daily:

June 1	4,600	June 16	4,450
June 2	4,450	June 17	4,450
June 3	4,450	June 18	4,700
June 4	4,700	June 19	.....
June 5	.....	June 20	4,450
June 6	4,500	June 21	4,450
June 7	5,000	June 22	4,450
June 8	4,450	June 23	4,450
June 9	4,450	June 24	4,700
June 10	4,450	June 25	4,800
June 11	4,700	June 26	.....
June 12	.....	June 27	4,450
June 13	4,450	June 28	4,450
June 14	4,450	June 29	4,450
June 15	4,450	June 30	4,450

Total for the month.....117,100

Average per day.....4,504

I hereby certify that the above statement is correct according to the records on file in this office.

H. R. SMITH,

Circulation Mgr.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of June, 1905.

J. P. STOKES,

Notary Public.

## LITTLE BREECHES AND JIM BLUDSOE

Two Poems  
By the Late  
John Hay.

"Little Breeches" and "Jim Bludsoe" are the two poems that made the late Secretary Hay famous and will be remembered when his heavier pieces and greater achievements in the world of letters shall have been forgotten. Following are the two poems:

### "LITTLE BREECHES."

I don't go much on religion,  
I never ain't had no show;  
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,  
On the handle of things I know.  
I don't pan out on the prophets  
And free-will, and that sort of thing,  
But I believe in God and the angels,  
Ever sence one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips,  
And my little Gabe come along,  
No four-year old in the country  
Could beat him for pretty and strong  
Pearl and chipper and scssey,  
Always ready to swear and fight,  
And I'd larnt him ter chew terbacker,  
Jest to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket  
As I passed the Taggart's store;  
I went in for a jug of molasses  
And left the team at the door.  
They scared at something and started,  
I heard one little squeal,  
And hell-to-split over the prairie  
With team, Little Breeches and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie!  
I was almost froze with skeer;  
But we roused up some torches,  
And sarched for them far and near.

At last we struck boss's wagon,  
Snowed under a soft white mound,  
Upset, dead beat—but of little Gabe  
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me  
Of my fellow-critter's aid,  
I jest flopped down on my marrow-bones.

Crotch-deep in the snow and prayed,  
And burnt a hole in the night,  
And quick as a flash she turned and made  
For that willer-bank on the right;

By this, the torches was played out,  
And And Isrul Parr  
Went off for some wood to a sheepfold  
That he said was somewhat thar.

We found it at last, and a little shed  
Where they shut up the lambs at night,  
We looked in, and seen them huddled  
thar,

So warm and sleepy and white;  
And thar sat Little Breeches and chirp-  
ed.

As peart as ever you see,  
"I want a chaw of terbacker,  
And that's what's the matter of me!"

How did he git thar? Angels,  
He could never have walked in that storm,  
They just scooped down and toted him  
To whar it was safe and warm.

And I think that saving a little child,  
And bringing him to his own,  
Is a darned sight better business  
Than loafing around The Throne.

## SAID OF PENSACOLA AND PENSACOLIANS

### Want 7 Mill School Tax.

The public school authorities of Escambia county, like those in Duval county, want a 7-mill school tax for the coming year. Heretofore 5 mills was the highest tax levied.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

### Judge Swayne's Decision.

Elsewhere we give from the record, a statement of the case against the Trustees of the Internal Improvement Fund recently decided by Judge Swayne at Pensacola, in which the attitude of the Jennings administration, to the effect that the legislature has no right over the state lands, and no right to control or direct the trustees in relation thereto, is completely reversed, and the legal prerogative fully sustained and preserved. Of course, Judge Swayne's decision is not final, but there is every reason to believe that it will be affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States should the case reach that tribunal.—Tallahassee True Democrat.

### An Opportunity Lost.

One of the most enterprising newspapers in Florida is the Tampa Tribune. It leaves nothing undone to please its readers and to give full value for every dollar received. Not long ago it began the publication of a series of caricature sketches of public men, used by a few other papers in the state and sent out by a northern concern. Last Saturday there appeared a caricature of "Our Bob," the Hon. Robert W. Davis, and underneath a splendid eulogy of Florida's distinguished statesman, who is soon to remove from Palatka to Tampa. Yesterday the Pensacola Journal printed the very same picture, with this difference, that the name below was Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier of Canada. The joke is out and it is Canada. By the way, it is a fact that there is a strong resemblance between Hon. Robert W. Davis and Sir Wilfred Laurier and, after all, the Tribune is perhaps to be congratulated on its keen sense of sight. At any rate, this little incident goes to show that Florida journalism is not as slow a proposition as some people suppose.—St. Augustine Record.

That is really a joke, and a good one, too. But the weather is too warm to tax our risibles sufficiently to give vent to our feelings. There are very few newspapers in this land that are infallible and the mistake

### "JIM BLUDSOE."

Wall, no! I can't tell whar he lives,  
Because he don't live, you see,  
Leastways, he's got out of the habit  
Livin' like you and me;  
Whar have you been for the last three year  
That you havn't heard folk tell  
How Jimmy Bludsoe passed in his checks?  
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—them engineers  
Is all pretty much alike;  
One wife in Natchez-under-the-Hill,  
And another one here, in Pike,  
A keersman man in his talk was Jim,  
And awkward hand in a row,  
But he never flunked an I never lied  
I reckon he never know'd how.

And this was all the religion he had—  
To treat his engine well;  
Never to be passed on the river;  
To mind the pilot's bell;  
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire,  
A thousand times he swore,  
He'd hold her nozzle agin' the bank  
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats had their day on the Missis-  
sipi,  
And her day come at last;  
The Movaster was a better boat,  
But the Belle she wouldn't be passed  
And so she come tearin' along that night—  
The fastest boat on the line—  
With a nigger squat on her safety valve,  
And her furnace crammed, resin  
and pine.

The fire burst out as she cleared the bar,  
And burnt a hole in the night,  
And quick as a flash she turned and made  
For that willer-bank on the right;

There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim  
yelled out,  
"Over all the infernal roar,  
Till hold her nozzle agin' the bank  
Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burning boat,  
Jim Bludsoe's voice was heard,  
And they all had trust in his cussed-  
ness,

And knowed he would keep his word  
And sure's you're born, they all got off  
Afore the smokestack fell—  
And Bludsoe's ghost went up alone  
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at judgment  
I'd run my chance with Jim,  
Longside of some pious gentlemen  
That wouldn't shook hands with him  
He seen his duty, a dead sure thing—  
And went for it thar and then;  
And Christ ain't a-goin' to be too hard  
On a man that died for men.

councilmen did not properly support his action, or the evidence, in removing the city comptroller for irregularities in official duties. Some municipalities seem to spend more time wrangling than in matters beneficial to the public.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

Working Satisfactorily.  
Reports from Pensacola, Tampa and Jacksonville all go to show that the new Jim Crow street car law, which went into operation on July 1, is working satisfactorily.

Pensacola's Fourth.  
Pensacola had a mammoth Fourth of July celebration and there were mishaps to mar the occasion.—Marion Times-Courier.

Chance for a Dog Catcher.  
The Pensacola dog catcher should spend a day or two in St. Augustine. He could be kept busy from morning till night.—St. Augustine Record.

## Defective Laws Passed By Florida Legislature

(Jacksonville Metropolis.)

With all the precedents of careless legislation, and advice to be careful in the framing and passing of laws, the Florida legislature seem to give little heed. Law after law has been declared null and void by the courts, because the rules of passage were not complied with, and the constitutional provisions not obeyed. The rules are plain, and if a school boy should neglect to obey them he would deserve switching. Yet men of intelligence and experienced in business and some in law will proceed session after session of the legislature to pass laws so carelessly as to make them of no effect when an attempt to enforce them is made.

Judiciary committees of the legislature, whose duties are to see that all bills comply with the constitution, are also at times at fault in reporting bills to be in proper shape, and upon these reports it is concluded that legally the bills are all right, but when the test comes afterwards in the courts, it is pointed out that either the established rules of procedure have not been followed or that there are one or more provisions of a bill in conflict with the constitution, and the result is all the expense and bother of passage is wasted. Slight defects that could be remedied in a second are overlooked, and these often prove fatal to good laws—laws that the people need and want.

If the number of bills introduced in the legislature were limited to perhaps more pains would be taken to see that all were right before enacted into law. The scramble to introduce bills has been one of the prime faults of legislation. Some members seem to think the more bills introduced the better their constituents will be pleased, when in fact, if only one or two prepared bills were introduced, they would not be knocked out by the courts, as is generally the case when many are hurriedly prepared and rushed through by committees and legislature.

The Metropolis and other state papers warned the last legislature in regard to hasty and defective passage of laws, but it seems to have done little good, as attorneys all over the state are now attacking the validity of new laws, and the prospect is that many will fail to stand the judicial scrutiny.

### Dutch Courage.

Every one when he speaks of Dutch courage means courage that is induced by the cup that cheers and also intoxicates—put valiancy, in short, the exact opposite of what has been called "two o'clock-in-the-morning" courage. Three different origins of the expression have been suggested. According to some, "Dutch" in this case is used simply as the adjective corresponding to the noun "Hollands," as applied to that kind of ardent spirits. Others assert positively that the phrase arose as a sneer at the Dutch troops who showed the white feather of Fontenoy. But perhaps the best explanation is that this uncompromising allusion to the Dutch refers to a practice common in former times in Holland of encouraging those who were condemned to execution to drink heavily before they were hanged.

### A Dog Story.

Reerbohm Tree, the London actor, told a story of a dog named Argus which used to accompany him to the theater. The dog was of an emotional habit of mind and was greatly affected by sensational scenes. When Mr. Tree was playing in "Captain Swift" Argus used to take his place in the wing and follow his every word and look until the suicidal situation was reached. The moment Mr. Tree felt for his pistol Argus used to rush into the darkest corner he could find and, burying his head between his paws, listen for the thud of the actor's fall. After that the dog would crawl back to meet his master with a howl of joy at Mr. Tree's apparent return to life.

### Green Hair.

There are men living today with green hair. This weird color is not a curious fad, but the result of working in a copper mine, where in order to become a marketable commodity the crude ore is roasted in furnaces. It is stated that, although no offensive odor emanates from this process, there is nevertheless some strange substance therein that produces a chemical change of the hair and beard, so that they become as green as grass. Strange to say, the texture of the hair softens no injury, but remains as soft and glossy as ever.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Brief Criticisms.

Of Gray's "Elegy" a contemporary reviewer wrote: "The excellence of this little piece amply compensates for its lack of quantity." That and nothing more. Of "In Memoriam" a contemporary estimate was that its "simple but touching verses" were evidently inspired by "the full heart of the widow of a military man."

### Good Amendment.

Husband—This cake is very good, dear, but it seems to me there ought to be a little more. Wife (in clear, incisive tones)—That cake came by mail and was made by your mother. Husband—Yes, as I was saying, there ought to be a little more—of it.

### The Situation.

First Passenger—Are they a happy family? Second Passenger—In a small not. The old man is senile, but his wife and the girls have mad de met—Harper's Bazar.

### A Suggestion.

Doctor (to pressing creditor)—If you must bring your bill every day, at least you might come with your head bent up, so that people would think you were a patient!

### Nothing Ventured.

Ada—Timid, isn't he? May—Awful. He's so afraid that he'll say no that he won't give her a chance to say yes.—Brooklyn Life.

### Gain and Loss.

He—You women are queer. For instance, a girl cries when she's getting married, as if she were losing a husband instead of getting one. She—Yes, but she's losing a lover.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### More Accurate.

Mrs. Muggins—When your husband takes you to the theater does he go out between the acts? Mrs. Buggins—Yes, if you want to put it that way. He comes in between the drinks.—Philadelphia Record.

### Love of our Neighbor.

Love of our neighbor is the only door out of the dungeon of self.—Mao Donald.

### BE A BEAVER.

BE A BEAVER.